



Some days you get the bear *most days the bear gets you...*

#### BEAR HUNTING 5th © Xen.

On hunting season opening day, a hunter takes off into the woods. Suddenly a very large ‘wild and woolly’ bear surprises him, snatches away his club, abuses the hunter, and then goes away to do whatever bears do all day in the woods. Ever wonder what? The angry hunter buys a gun and returns to the woods ‘loaded for bear’ as it were. Surprise! The bear catches him off guard, steals his gun and again dreadfully abuses the man. Storming out of the woods the hunter buys a machine gun and returns; ditto, our bear strikes again, purloins the weapon and unabashedly abuses the hunter before wandering off... Rumor has it the bear sells weapons at a local gun show on first Monday of each month. ‘Okay, bear, you are dead meat,’ says our hunter and he comes back with a bazooka. After blowing away the forest, satisfied that he got that perverted bear, hunter turns to go and surprise! Our sneaky bear, which has been standing behind him all along, takes the bazooka, and says, ‘I see you are back at it again, you shameless hussy!’ and gives the hunter another butt-load of misery. When finished, the bear says, ‘you know what *masochistic* hunter? I don’t think the reason you keep visiting me is to hunt...’

40 years ago after military discharge, I encountered that same circumstance at VA when applying for earned benefits that the agency ‘claims’ to provide Veterans. Then one day it occurred to me that perhaps it was not for the benefits I ‘earned and deserved’ as reason why I kept returning to VA. I expected to get help but what it returned instead was abusive, rude, bigoted, mistreatments from a dysfunctional, socialist government healthcare and benefits system. VA gives socialized medicine a very bad name. So, I self-privatized into civilian sector and gave up Veterans Affairs Dept as a lost cause in Toto. However, fate destined my return to that house of horrors 40 years later for a redux bringing back the mess it denied in Toto four decades before: aka a last chance to clean it up when current events did not allow it another re-denial. Forty years dulls a man’s memory and wits. For that reason, I underwent nearly 3 years of VA hell-care before total recall reminded me of why I abandoned that disaster in the first place. It is a miracle that I lived to write about it; while soul searching the reasons why it took me so long to realize that the agency was, is and forevermore remains an unfixable plane wreck – the

aforewritten hunter-bear story came to mind. Bingo! I returned not for proper healthcare but on behalf of more unbelievable, bureaucratic abuse in the name of it. Well I must be a closet masochist; because, like that hunter I kept coming back for more ill-treatment from a ‘wild and woolly’ bear bureaucracy, while seeking some kind of perverse reward in doing so, until realizing my folly to relearn the point: socialized medical care fails; private healthcare works – always has and will. One cannot *fix* a plane wreck; a person cleans it up, salvages what is possible and replaces the disaster with a new and better-built plane. Lost cause VA is that plane wreck. If there is a sounder argument for not scraping that agency and replacing it with private sector medical care and benefits systems for veterans, like those that the rest of America enjoys, no one has yet to make it. Over 90% of US veterans who can, do not use VA at all; they enjoy private resources for their needs while VA plagiarizes credit and budget. Only the less than 5-8% of vets trapped in VA system that cannot go elsewhere suffer it. Perhaps that is why nearly 100 of them each day suicide to escape the torture? Perhaps that is why many are doing so on VA facility front steps, in the hospitals, clinics and campus parking lots making a final protest with their lives against VA hell-care. ***The slogan, ‘VA is another chance for veterans to suffer and die for this country...’ says it all.*** I have yet to hear of civilian suicides on private healthcare facilities protesting poor treatment! Why do deaf, dumb and blind hypocritical Americans, and their politicians, who claim to adore their veterans, not hear those dying screams of agony? Why our illustrious elected looters in Washington DC, ‘DC stands for Does not Care,’ continue to throw more taxpayer resources at that lost cause, Socialist agency defies all rational thought, rhyme and reason. A better, cheaper way is to use the Medicare system, reallocate those misspent resources to all veterans as ‘***Veticare true choice***’ and let each one choose how to receive ‘***the benefits they earned and deserve***’ excluding all VA sabotage and interference, which is why Mission Act and VetChoice dark horse, white elephant failures never worked at all except to benefit that agency and her parasitic cronies. The lion’s share of VA budget goes to benefit people who never served or wore a military uniform. Consequently, VA is not in the business to help veterans but only self and to abuse, deny, lie, betray – until veterans either self-privatize or die. And like those of us who woke up finally figured out, obviously, like the hunter, after the first few abusive hell-care visits, it was not for true assistance that brought us back for more VA mistreatment at all. I successfully sought therapy about my temporary, self-abuse, and madness in returning there. Now, out of self-respect, I chose to re-self-privatize back into the civilian healthcare and benefits world where I belong. In the real world, privatization works extremely well and over 90% of all US veterans using it testament that fact – especially me. However, for those of you who ***continue choosing*** to undergo VA abuse, heed the words from of a wise old forest bear, ‘you know what *masochistic* veterans? I don’t think you come here seeking ‘earned and deserved’ benefits at all; but, instead continue coming back for another butt-load of misery from VA’s sadistic abuse. ☺